THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2334. *Friday, June* 5, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Clandestine Marriage* was very well acted at this house, last night. Farren's performance of *Lord Ogleby* is one of the most perfect specimens of the histrionic art;—we have heard much of the excellence of King, the original representative of the part, but we can imagine nothing superior to the forcible, yet chaste acting of Farren. He never loses sight of the courtly bearing required in the part, nor degenerates into caricature; his speech, when *Sterling* threatens to turn *Fanny* and *Lovewell* out of doors, "And if you do, then, I will receive them into mine," was given with all the dignity of high birth, and called forth continued plaudits. Miss E. Tree played *Fanny* charmingly; while her termagant sister and vulgar aunt, were efficiently represented by Mrs. Orger, and Mrs. C. Jones. Mr. Gattie's *Canton*, and Mr. Jones's *Brush*, were excellent. Mrs. Davison acted the trifling part of *Betty* admirably, but we could not help regretting to see her so fallen. *Little Goody Two Shoes*, and *The Youthful Queen*, succeeded the Comedy.

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night the Selection from *Der Freischutz*, by the German Company was repeated at this house. When we spoke of this performance in our yesterday's number, as a failure, we only meant it so, as regarded the profit of the speculation; for though, Madlle. Schweitzer and Mr. Rosner are inferior to Miss Paton, and Braham in their respective parts, still they are unquestionably good singers. Last night, Mademoiselle Schweitzer gave the beautiful scena, where she is expecting her lover, with greater effect than on Wednesday, and was loudly applauded; her duet with *Max* when parting, was ably executed by her and Mr. Rosner. There is, however, something particularly harsh and gutteral in the German language, which, to ears accustomed to the soft language of Italy, seems unfitted to breathe of love and tenderness. *The Spoil'd Child*, was the second piece, in which that precocious young lady, Miss Coveney acted *Little Pickle*, with considerable ability. The entertainments concluded with *The Devil's Elixir.*—The house was very thin. Mr. Cathcart, who makes his début at this Theatre, on Monday next, in Otway's Tragedy of *Venice Preserved*, has been a great favorite in several provincial Theatres.

ASTLEY'S.—The entertainments at this house continue to attract crowded houses. In *The Storming of Seringapatam* both *bipeds* and *quadrupeds* fight with a degree of valor never surpassed, even in the most chivalrous age of melodrame, and shouts of applause nightly re-

ward their exertions. That prince of equestrians, Ducrow, in his Harlequinade, on horseback, rivals in the celerity of his changes the famed metamorphoses of Yates, at the Adelphi; and Messrs. Dains and Manche, by their graceful feats of strength and agility, prove powerful rivals to Ducrow in public favor. *Masaniello*, got up with great splendor, completes a most excellent night's amusement.

We are told, that the charge of *ingratitude* against a certain successful dramatic writer, is totally groundless; and that the writ was served on a proprietor of a certain Theatre with his previous consent, as a means of compelling his partners to settle, what he considered a just claim on the part of the author.

On Monday week, as some workmen were employed in pulling down the old Theatre at Antwerp, a wall which had been undermined fell down, and buried six unfortunate persons under its ruins. Three were extricated in a lifeless state, but the others, though seriously injured are likely to recover.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street Covent Garden, having just popt in to luxuriate on a capital cup of Coffee, and a true Havannah—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the Diorama, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful. St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops, but the Microscopic Wonders, and Living Picture of Regent Street, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. In the evening, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre to see *The Invincibles*, with *The Sublime and Beautiful*—always put me in a good humour—I am never tired of hearing Wood's 'Fairest Flower,' and Miss Hughes's 'Hunter's Signal Horn'—beautifully sung—nightly encored.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

Now having given you my week's perambulations I'll kill an hour over one or two of eight Morning and Evening Papers at this aforesaid Divan, King Street—skim the Magazines, take a peep at a Chess match going on, whiff another Cigar, and then for the play—"the play's the thing"—but I intrude—beg pardon

Your's, PAUL PRY

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All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Play of

THE STRANGER.

The Stranger, Mr YOUNG,

Steinfort, Mr COOPER, Solomon, Mr W. FARREN,

Francis, Mr BROWNE, Tobias, Mr YOUNGE,

Count Wintersen, Mr MUDE, Peter, Mr HARLEY.

Countess Wintersen, Mrs FAUCIT,

MrsHaller, Miss PHILLIPS, Charlotte, MrsORGER,

Savoyards, Miss A. TREE and Miss GRANT,

After which, (23rd time) a new Grand Opera, called

MASANIELLO;

Or, the Dumb Girl of Portici.

The Music composed by Auber, and produced by Mr. T. Cooke.

Masaniello, (a Neapolitan Fisherman) Mr BRAHAM.
Don Alphonso, (Son of the Viceroy of Naples) Mr T. COOKE,
Lorenzo, (Alphonso's Friend) Mr LEE,
Pietro, Ruffino, Moreno, } Friends of Masaniello, and Leaders of the Revolt } Mr BEDFORD, Mr BLAND, Mr YARNOLD,
Selva, Mr C JONES, Commissioner, Mr FENTON.
Nobles, Peasants, Pages, Neapolitan Fisherman, Lazzaroni, &c

Elvira, (Bride of Alphonso) Miss BETTS.
Fenella....(Masaniello's Sister).....Mademoiselle ALEXANDRINE,
Inis, Miss WESTON,

Principal Dancers, Mr GILBERT, Mr OSCAR BYRNE,
Misses ANGELICA, ROSA BYRNE, BASEKE, RYAL, &c.

To-morrow, A Grand Performance of Sacred Music.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (16th time) the New Opera of

The Maid of Judah;

Or, Knights Templars.

(The Story taken from Sir Walter Scott's IVANHOE)

The Whole of the MUSIC composed by ROSSINI.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr R. Lacy.

Saxons.

Cedric, of Rotherwood, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Ivanhoe, Mr WOOD,
Wamba, (the Jester) Mr KEELEY, Gurth, Mr FARLEY,
Robin Hood..... Mr RAYMOND, Little John.....Mr O SMITH,
Friar Tuck, Mr BARTLEY, Oswald, Mr HENRY.

Normans.

Sir Lucas de Beaumanoir, Grand Master of the Templars, Mr EVANS
Sir Brian de Boisguilbert, Mr DIDDEAR,
De Bracey, Mr STANSBURY, Albert de Malvoisin, Mr B. TAYLOR,

Jews.

Isaac, of York, Mr EGERTON,
Rebecca, his Daughter, (the Maid of Judah) Miss PATON.

New Scenery.

Scene 1—A Forest, and remains of a Druidical Temple in the West Riding of Yorkshire 2—The Hall of Cedric, the Saxon, in the Castle of Rotherwood 3—Sherwood Forest, by Moonlight, with the Castle of Torquilstone in the distance 4—The Dungeon Vault in the Castle of Torquilstone 5—The Interior of a high Tower opening upon the Parapet of the Castle 6—Another View in the Forest of Sherwood, the Castle still in sight 7—The Hall of Torquilstone—the Assault, Burning, and Destruction of the Castle 9—The Tristing Tree, in the Forest of Sherwood 9—The Garden of the Preceptory of Templestowe 10—A Romantic Glade near the Preceptory 11—The Hall of Justice arranged for the Trial of Rebecca 12—The Exterior of the Castle of Templestowe, and the Barrier erected for the TOURNAMENT.

To conclude with the Farce of

Honest Thieves.

Colonel Careless, Mr DIDDEAR,
Captain Manly, Mr HORREBOW, Abel Day, Mr KEELEY,
Mr Storey, Mr IRWIN, Teague, Mr POWER,
Obadiah, Mr J. REEVE, Justice Day, Mr EVANS.

Mrs Day, Mrs DAVENPORT,
Ruth, Miss NELSON, Arabella, Miss FORDE.

To-morrow, No Performance.